

PLYMOUTH, IND.  
Thursday Morning, Nov. 4, 1858.

## THE ELECTION.

Up to the time of our going to press, (about 5 o'clock last evening) returns from all the townships in this county had not been received. We give below the reported majorities in the townships heard from, which, if correct, indicates a small Republican gain since October.

	Buchanan.	Fremont.
Centre tp.	143	North tp. 14
Lake	53	Bourbon 31
Polk	16	West 11
German	11	Green 4

Should Tippecanoe township do as well as in October, the Democrat maj. will be 106, making the Republican gain 6. Fulton county is reported to have given 10 Rep. maj., which, if true, is a gain of 61.

LaPorte City 63 Rep. maj. a gain of 140.

It is reported that Buchanan's maj. in the city of Philadelphia is 18,000, which secures him the State. Maryland and Kentucky has probably gone for Fillmore. Don't believe it. New York and all the other Northern and Eastern free States gone for Fremont. Chicago gave nearly 2,000 Rep. maj.

We have no time or room for comment now. Next week we will have a word or two to say. In the meantime, we say to the Republicans, stand to your guns.

The Democrat went off at half past six last week, in reference to Mr. Deveny saying that he signed a certain affidavit published in the Democrat. Had the editor looked a little closer at our language he would not have said that we charged him with committing "forgery." What we did say was, that "One of the gentlemen, however, whose name was attached to the last certificate says it is a 'base forgery.'" We made no charge, ourselves, but merely repeated what Mr. Deveny said. What is there in this that is "ill-founded?" Is it not true that Mr. D denies signing the certificate? Is he not a respectable man? a reputable witness? If not, why was his name placed to the certificate in the first instance? He is his own witness, neighbor, and it is contrary to the rule to permit a party to invalidate the testimony and blacken the character of one he has himself brought on the stand. He was a very respectable man until he denied signing the certificate, when suddenly he became very disreputable—a scamp, who could be induced, for the pitiful sum of "eighty-five cents" to deny his own statements. Don't you feel proud of your witness?

How characteristic is this of the Democratic party. As long as a man coincides and acts with the party he is a political saint; but let him turn, for any cause—that moment he is assailed with all the venom of demons, by the papers and speakers of the party. On the other hand, let a political opponent turn over to them—no matter how much and how often they have denounced and blackened his character, he is received with open arms, and favors lavished upon him. What a Jesuitical party! Evil times, truly, have we fallen upon, when the dominant party of the country adopts such corrupt and immoral tactics to maintain its ascendancy.

The Marshall County Democrat admits that the remark of Mrs. Fonda, in her speech at the Court house, that "We need more Republicans," is true. Thank you, neighbor, for your candor. We have been thinking, for some time, that the Democratic party had imperceptibly departed from the old Republican landmarks as laid down by the fathers of the Republic. The recent frauds committed upon the ballot-box by the Democratic party, the contempt thereby evinced for the will of the majority and their right to rule, proves demonstrably that we were right in our conclusion, but we were not looking for an admission of the fact from our neighbor. He is a little too honest for his party, is he not?

Further depredations upon the School Fund in Wisconsin have been discovered to the amount of \$150,000—an aggregate in all of near \$3,000,000. All this has been done under the administration of the party in that State which supports Mr. Buchanan for President.

Expanded, doubtless, a large portion of it, for electioneering purposes, colonizing voters, &c., as they did in this State at the late election. The balance lies low down in the pockets of the beautiful party leaders and office holders, if it has not been spent for whiskey. What a hell would have gone up from the whole pro-slavery pack had this occurred under Republican rule. As it is they are silent to the grave. They think no other party has a right to steal the public funds.

If the present administration of the General Government is superseded by Fremont or Fillmore, we predict that the most astounding depredations upon the treasury will be brought to light. Money has flowed like water during the

late census, through locofoco channels. Where it comes from requires no satisfaction to guess.

This, we suppose, is a part and parcel of the "dignity" of Black Republicanism. As for honesty we have never yet heard that they laid any claim to so rare and obsolete an article—State Sentinel.

What depths of immorality pro-slavery Shamocracy requires of its advocates, in order to fill the measure. Here is an editor who once stood high as a preacher of righteousness, deliberately asserting in reference to the Republican party what he knows to be untrue in any and every sense of the word—that he never heard that they laid any claim to "honesty." "What a fall, my countrymen!" "Honesty" may and doubtless is, both "rare" and "obsolete," in the Shamocratic vocabulary, but it is still practised if not talked so much about by Republicans. And herein is the difference between the two parties: the latter practice honesty, the former make loud and hollow professions. We always knew the locofoco party acted upon the hypothesis that "honesty" was an obsolete article, but we never supposed one would be found bold enough to admit it. Great party, the Shamocratic, at misrepresentation and lying.

DEATH OF HON. G. P. R. WILSON.—This gentleman, extensively known throughout the State, as a member of the Legislature, died at his residence in Harrison county, on the 20th ult. We knew him intimately. He possessed a fine mind, glowing imagination, and was an interesting and eloquent speaker. He was an ardent and unwavering Whig up to the time of its disbandment. After that he was charged with sympathizing with the American party, but never, we believe, became a regular member of the order. He was in favor of Fillmore for President, up to within a few days of his death, when he intimated to his friends that he would go for Fremont if he saw there was no chance for Fillmore.

We deeply sympathize and condole with his family and friends at their sudden and unexpected bereavement.

ANOTHER PUBLIC SERVANT DEAD.—Hon. JAMES RANNEY died recently at his residence in Cambridge city, aged sixty-two years. Mr. R. was a native of Kentucky, and emigrated to this State while it was yet a territory. He was a member of the bar and early early rose to distinction in that capacity. He represented Wayne county in the House of Representatives and Senate of the State, and was a member of the Constitutional Convention. He also at one time represented his district in Congress.

GIVE THEM THEIR OWN MEDICINE.—At the session of the Legislature of 1844-5, the Senate was equally divided between the Whigs and Democrats, and the House was largely Whig. Jesse D. Bright was then Lieut. Governor. The Whigs of the House sent numerous resolutions to go into the election of U. S. Senator, which was always defeated by the casting vote of the presiding officer. No election took place until next year when Mr. Bright was elected.

At the session of 1855 the Republicans had a large majority in the House, and the Democrats a small one in the Senate. The Republicans of the House passed several resolutions inviting the Senate to go into the election of U. S. Senator, which was refused only because the Republicans had the power to elect on joint ballot.

The next Senate stands 27 Republicans and 23 Democrats, thus giving the Republicans power to do just what the Democrats did at the sessions of 1844-5, and again in 1855, postpone the election. It is but just and right that the same medicine meted out by the Democracy be now forced down their own throats, and it will be done.

If any other justification of this course be desired, it may be found in the fact that the State was appointed by Gov. Wright without authority, and in such a manner as to deprive many of the counties of a just representation in the Legislature, and because of the frauds by which that majority was obtained.

Every possible effort will be made by the old liners to bring on the election, and some of their interested leaders openly boast that they can purchase a sufficient number of Republican Senators to accomplish their object.

They cannot do it. In looking over the list of Republican Senators we do not find a single man so base as thus to disgrace himself forever.—Ind. Jour.

Yes, give it to them, we say. There is nothing like beating a man with his own club, or forcing his own nauseous drugs down his throat. No other course will teach the Democratic party honesty, if that will. In this instance they cannot object, without condemning themselves, having established the precedent. Besides, there is no doubt a large majority of the legal voters of Indiana opposed to the pro-slavery Shamocracy, and it is a duty every Republican Senator owes to his country, liberty and equality, to stand firm and unshaken at his post, and prevent the election of two old liners to misrepresent the State in the U. S. Senate, and aid in enslaving Kansas. Oh, Democracy, Democracy, what crimes and outrages have not been committed in thy name? How long will a just God permit such an immoral, corrupt, hypocritical and unjust party to predominate, and cause the people of this our once free and happy country to mourn.

LATEST FROM KANSAS.—The Indiana Journal, of Monday, says "We saw, on Saturday afternoon, Mr. Harvey, for a long time connected with the Friends Mission in Kansas, who left Leocompton, K. T., only four days before. He says that the Grand Jury had found indictments for 'murder in the first degree,' against most of the hundred and nine Free State Prisoners, but three had been discharged for want of evidence. It was reported at Leocompton that Geary said he would pardon them if convicted; but if Fremont is elected, the people feel pretty confident that nothing will come of it. The prisoners are confined in a most foul and noisome hole, as Mr. H. says 'worse than a hog-wallow,' and are guarded by Titus's band of Missourians."

"Mr. H. reports that very large numbers of Free State emigrants were entering the territory. All the wagons, carts, hacks and carriages procurable were in constant use between Leavenworth and Lawrence, by emigrants passing up into the Territory. Very few settlers were coming away, and those few chiefly, like himself, on business, intending to return as soon as possible. A number of pro-slavery men taken to the territory to fight and vote, were going home. Some of them were returning at the same time Mr. Harvey came away. The barbarities practised by these men, Mr. H. says, exceed any thing that has been said about them. He lived in this State when it was a territory, and remembers all the outrages perpetrated by the Indians before and during the late war, but he says he never heard of half so many atrocities by the Indians as he knows were committed by those Buchanan Ruffians. An old Pottawattamie Indian, named Barnett, said to Mr. H., 'You need never talk of the cruelty of the Indians hereafter, these men beat anything the Indians ever did.'"

Whitfield's election, Mr. Harvey says, was a mere farce. The Free State men did not vote, and the pro-slavery vote was almost nothing. In one precinct, which gave Whitfield 700 Missouri votes, at his first election, there were but fourteen votes cast, and they were pro-slavery. At another there was a similar falling off; and in four precincts named by Mr. H., where Whitfield's former vote was over one thousand, he got at the election but about thirty altogether.

Secretary Woodson's statement that the total vote for Whitfield in the territory was 5,000, Mr. H. says is a positive wholesale lie. Mr. H. is a Quaker, and well known for his long connection with the Indian Mission, and his word is worth Woodson's oath, with the affidavits of all the Buchaneers in Kansas any day.

From all parts of the State, says the Madison, Ind., Courier, accounts of astonishing frauds perpetrated by the Buchaneers on the election day reach us. The doctrine of the Outland manifesto appears to have been put into practical operation. They offered a fair price for illegal votes, and got them. If they had failed in this, Brooks and Wise's project of seizing the army and navy and armies of the nation would have been tried.

VALUABLE IMMIGRANTS.—Two vessels recently arrived from Leghorn at New York, bringing 59 passengers, all of whom were organ grinders and Bachaniers.

ADVERTISING.—Under this head the Chicago Tribune makes the following very sensible remarks, and very true, also in regard to business:

It is a difficult task to persuade some men of the value of advertising. Although, immense fortunes have been made by it both in this country and in Europe within the last century, our business men still toil on unknown until they sink into bankruptcy or oblivion. Let any discriminating merchant cast a glance at the large sums paid yearly by Eastern houses for advertising in the West, and then let them look at their scanty insertions, around which seems health, luxury and content, and it is evident that his conclusion will be, 'the effects of Advertising.' Why then, should not every man desire a portion of the proceeds of a judicious system of advertising? The press is free to all who will make use of it. We have known men who have in this city made large sums of money during the past year, by advertising, where without the aid of the press nothing could have been done. Some seem contented that they are established and have their regular custom, that is a great mistake; for from the moment that a house ceases to advertise, no matter how large its trade, how high its reputation or standing; from that moment it begins to decline. The changes in this country are so rapid and the public mind so constantly filled with new applicants for its favors that to be out of the newspapers where everybody seeks for information, is to be forgotten. The press is daily becoming more and more a necessity and its usefulness as an advertising medium is as constantly increasing.

We can, says the Ind. Journal, endorse the above view of the utility of advertising from our own observations both here and in other cities. If any body will take sufficient interest to look at the mercantile houses of Indianapolis, it will be readily seen that the establishments that do the most advertising also

sell the most goods. Money paid for the use of the advertising columns of a newspaper is like seed sown upon good ground, yielding thirty, and sixty, and a hundred fold."

THE HUMORS OF FALCONBRIDGE.—T. B. Peterson, 103 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, is about to issue the humorous writings of Falconbridge, by the late Jonathan F. Kelley; better known to the reading public by his signatures, "Falconbridge," "Jack Humphries," "Stampede," &c.; complete in one duodecimo volume, beautifully illustrated, neatly bound in cloth, for \$1 25; or in two volumes, paper cover, for \$1. This work will be ready for delivery on the 1st of December next. Advance copies of either edition of the work, will be sent, at once, to any part of the United States, free of postage, on remitting the price of the edition they may wish, to the publisher, in a letter.

The editor of the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, speaks of this work:

"Thousands of people in this region have enjoyed the brilliant, dashing, sketches of the late Jonathan F. Kelley, better known as the lively 'Falconbridge,' 'Jack Humphries,' &c.; and now that his graceful and vivid pen can no longer enrich our literature, we believe his friends will be glad to learn that his best writings are to be collected and published in one volume. This work has been generously undertaken by Mr. T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia, without regard to profit, for the sole purpose of creating a fund for the relief of the family of 'Falconbridge,' who, we regret to say, are in distressing circumstances. The public will be serving a good and humane purpose by increasing the sale of this budget of excellent humor. Mr. Kelley's popularity is not confined to the East. He is well known throughout the West and South, having in former years been connected with the Cincinnati and New Orleans press. We are sure that his numberless inimitable sketches, collected and handsomely issued, would form a volume which would sell largely and add much to the posthumous fame of poor 'Falconbridge.'"

It is said that a company of Yankees in Russia are making a million dollars a year on a contract for keeping the Moscow railway in repair.

VIRGINIA FOREVER.—The Madison Courier says: There was quite an exciting time at Portsmouth, Virginia, on the 14th. It appears some Fremonters erected a Fremont and Dayton pole, and the American banner, with a flag bearing the following inscription was hoisted upon it: "FREMONT and the Constitution—Dixons and the Union." No sooner was it known that Gov. Wise's Republic had been invaded by the Fremont forces than the Mayor convened the Council, ordered out the militia, and declared the city under martial law! After mature deliberation, the Mayor and Council resolved that the pole must be removed, for the reason, as they expressed it: "That it might be productive of wrong impressions upon the minds of strangers passing through the place." So, in accordance with this resolution they marched in a solid body, Mayor, Council, militia and all, to the pole, and cut it down! John M. Botts said Wise was a lunatic. We think there are a good many more lunatics besides Wise in the Old Dominion.

WILL THE SOUTH DISOBEY THE UNION?—The Memphis (Tenn.) Eagle, referring to the advice given by William H. Polk, in his Democratic speech at Murfreesboro', that the South should not be deceived by the siren song of the Union, ironically says:

That cry would flaunt beautifully on their banner. Let them paint it there in black characters, and bear it in every Democratic procession. Let it head every column, and whenever a gale blows and lifts it towards the clouds, let the welkin quiver and rock, and the solid ground shake with the roar of Democratic shouts. Let the masses of the people be deceived by the siren song of the Union."

Let them be taught that our history is a lie, that our greatness is a bubble that ought to burst, and that the agony, the sweat and the tears of our fathers were nothing. Let the disunionists come with a hoop dipped in the hellish froth and foam of disunion, and wipe out from our history the record of Bunker Hill, Lexington and Concord, the names of Washington, Jackson, and Clay, and all the glorious memories and achievements crowded into eighty years of Republican liberty in the New World.

Break the ties that bind thirty one republican States in one vast brotherhood, and rend them apart, broken, beligerent, disorganized and ruined. Inaugurate a new era—an era of fraternal war, in which men of one common language, religion, law and destiny shall cross swords on every field. God avert from the records of American history so long and so bloody a chapter, every line of which would be traced with a pen of iron, dipped in the warm blood of a brother's heart. No, no, no! The song of the Union is no siren song. It is the true music that leads on the grand march of American liberty. Every State in this Union is a sphere of liberty, and that song is the music of the spheres—and may it sound forever.

Mr. D. W. Roberts, a Fremont elector in Virginia, is highly incensed at having his name spelled wrong in public print, and comes out in a card in which he says: "My name is David W. Roberts. The printer has it C. W., behind which I do

not wish to take refuge. In case our worthy Governor should take it into his head to make any, I am anxious that he should make no mistake and destroy an innocent person, and thereby add to the sum of his villainies."

## The Kansas Prisoners' Appeal to the Country.

## Their History of their Arrest and its Causes.

GREAT POLITICAL PRISON, LECOMPTON, K. T., Sunday, Oct. 19, 1858.

It is well known to the whole civilized world that previous to the arrival of Gov. Geary in Kansas, this Territory was the scene of a most fearful civil war. It is equally well known that in all that terrible drama the people of Kansas were alone the sufferers, and that organized bands of robbers and murderers from the adjoining States were almost the sole perpetrators. In the beginning they had wrested our government from us and made our laws, but finding us unwilling to fawn to their dictates and to acknowledge them as our lords, (as people who had once tasted liberty should be,) they used fire, starvation and the sword to bring us to submission. Having no other resource our people were at last compelled to resort to the stores of our enemies for the necessities of life.

As we have said, such was the condition of things on the arrival of our new Governor. He appeared among us about the first of September, and was hailed as our deliverer. The much lamented Major Hoyt, who had known him in Pennsylvania, in Mexico, and in California, assured us that we might hope for justice and protection. Geary's course at Leavenworth City, and the assurance of a Mr. Adams, his confidential friend and adviser, together with our ardent hopes for peace and rest, led us to believe he would be our friend. All at least were willing to trust him, to set with him and under his advice. Nor was this confidence in his friendship shaken by his inaugural and proclamation, which was issued on the 11th of September, copies of which were brought down to Lawrence that same evening by Mr. Adams, and read to the people. We therefore determined to take no offensive steps without his sanction.

About daybreak on the morning of the 12th Gov. Geary, at the head of four hundred U. S. troops, rode up to the fort on Capital Hill, near Lawrence and asked who had command of the place? Capt. Bickerton answered, 'I have the honor to command here at present.' The Governor then advanced and said, 'I am Gov. Geary, of Kansas. I have come to prevent the effusion of blood. I have heard that a body of FIFTEEN HUNDRED men are marching upon Lawrence for the purpose of destroying the town.' Geary was then asked if he knew this to be a fact, and replied that he had it 'officially.' Capt. Bickerton remarked that, 'if there are no more than fifteen hundred, they will go back faster than they came.' With an appearance of astonishment, the Governor asked, 'Don't you expect to be governed by the constitution?' Capt. Bickerton responded that 'the Free State men had always been governed by it.' 'Well,' said the Governor, 'don't you people sometimes burn houses and commit other depredations?' 'I should not wonder if by this time some have become so exasperated as to do so,' returned Capt. Bickerton, adding as he pointed to the brass cannon, 'SACRAMENTO' 'I was at Franklin, and sided in the taking of that. I was also at Washington Creek and at Tins Fort. We found Titus the evening before engaged in robbing houses and stealing horses'—and he might have added with truth, 'making attempts upon the lives of our citizens.' 'If the destruction of such dens of murderers and plunderers is houseburning, then are the Free State men house burners indeed,' The Governor said that he must be that the laws (territorial) be obeyed. Bickerton replied that the Free State men would not obey the territorial laws so long as they believed slavery to be an evil, for they could not express sentiments in accordance with their belief without exposing themselves to the heaviest penalties. After some further conversation about the laws and their validity, the Governor inquired who were the constituted authorities of Lawrence, and on being told that Lawrence was not a corporate town, and that no person as such had more authority than the rest, he offered to 'treat' with Capt. Bickerton. The Governor, however, declined, and sent the Governor into town, where he was warmly welcomed by a large number of its citizens and other Kansas settlers, who had taken refuge in the place. The Gov. assured them, in a speech, that he intended to drive all lawless bands out of the territory, but for the present advised the Free State men to remain under arms for their own protection, and not disband until he should first have accomplished his part.

While Lawrence was being visited by the Governor, a band of Southern marauders, under the lead of one Robertson, made a descent upon the town of Grasshopper Falls, and after plundering the same, set fire to it, burning a considerable amount of property. They then retreated to Hickory Point, where they were treated to remain fortified, until called upon by the main body of the 'law and order' army to lead in the wiping out of Lawrence. The day following, General Lane, who had not seen the Governor's proclamation, with about fifty or one hundred men, happened to pass near Hickory Point, and at the unanimous demand of the citizens under him, led to a attack upon the fortified ruins, but having no artillery, he found himself unable to dislodge them without great loss. He therefore withdrew and sent to Lawrence for reinforcements. Lane's message arrived at Lawrence on the night of the 13th. Many wished to obey the summons at once—others were in a quandary. Robertson's company would soon join the forces before Lawrence, and must be tended to remain in the place. Which course should be taken? Mr. Adams, the friend

of the Governor, and who remained in town after the departure of Geary, privately advised many to go, and publicly sanctioned the expedition, remarking that he would go himself if he only had a horse. This decided the course of the people. They thought for once they could defend their homes and friends with the approbation of high authority. A force of one hundred and twenty was raised and marched under the command of Col. Harvey.

In the meantime Lane received the Governor's proclamation, with delivery from Hickory Point, and afterwards disbanded his men. This did not deter Harvey from making an attack upon the fortified position, which he did, completely routing the enemy, killing one of their number and wounding many others. Such at least is the charge against him. On our return, we encamped five miles from the scene of action, where we were all taken prisoners at night, by a detachment of U. S. dragoons, under command of Capt. Wood. Our forces numbered one hundred and one. No resistance was made by the troops. After being deprived of our arms, a strong guard was placed upon us. About midnight, the guide, (of the dragoons) a pro-slavery man, named Grayson, fearing that Capt. Wood might very possibly arrest the other party also—as intimations were made to that effect—broke through the guard, for the purpose, doubtless, of warning them of such a result. He was hailed by the sentinel, but did not stop, at the same time, crying out, 'Halt yourself, G-d-d-n you!' The sentinel fired at him without effect. Grayson returned the fire, his shot taking effect in the sentinel's shoulder. Two other sentinels then advanced and fired, one ball going through Grayson's chest, killing him instantly. This is the only foundation for the story of a 'great fight' between the Abolitionists and the Government troops, so much circulated by certain parties.

The next day we were marched to Leocompton, where we were for the first week under guard of the federal troops. We were then marched to the prison house, where we now are, guarded by the Territorial militia, nine tenths of whom are non-residents and intend leaving the Territory as soon as the time of their three months' enlistment under Geary shall have expired. A number of other prisoners have been brought in since, charged with various offences. A number have escaped from this den of horror, a few have been discharged, and one was released this morning by the Great Deliverer. Our number is now ninety-eight, eighty seven of whom are held on the Hickory Point charge. The remaining eleven are suspected of having been engaged in feeding their starving families with bread forcibly taken from them, who were endeavoring to destroy them. Time after time has Gov. Geary said that no action should be taken concerning political offences committed previous to the issue of his proclamation, yet more than once since has he used that portion of the Federal army under his command, to make seizures of persons so charged. We are all held either against this promise, or for following the advice of our supposed to speak by authority, and during all this time not a pro-slavery man has been arrested, although Gov. Geary and the U. S. Marshal cannot help knowing that murders and other crimes without number have been committed by the leaders of that party. Even Geary's militia, after the murder of David Buffum passed through Leocompton under a black flag, the emblem of pirates, no one daring to molest them.

A portion of our number have families depending upon our earnings for support. We have also, many of us, outstanding crops of great value going to waste, or suffering heavy loss.

We now come to speak of a subject too vital to admit of our passing it unnoticed, yet too full of horror to dwell upon. We allude to our treatment and condition since our confinement here, a description of which must come far short of the terrible reality. A few of our guard will ever be remembered by us with emotions of the deepest gratitude for their kindness, but the greater portion of them are drunken, brawling demons, too vile and wicked for portrayal. Times too vital to admit of our passing it unnoticed, yet too full of horror to dwell upon. We allude to our treatment and condition since our confinement here, a description of which must come far short of the terrible reality. A few of our guard will ever be remembered by us with emotions of the deepest gratitude for their kindness, but the greater portion of them are drunken, brawling demons, too vile and wicked for portrayal.

In childhood we listened with doubt to the dark stories of the Jersey prison ships and the Black Hole of Calcutta, never dreaming that we should at last be actual prisoners in their counterpart. More than once have we prophesied to each other that all would not leave this charnel house alive. Our assertions have been verified. Several have been sick—one has died. His name was William Bowles, formerly from St. Charles, Missouri. He labored with us nobly in defending our God-given rights, and it was with feelings of unutterable sorrow that we parted with him. After an illness of two days he left his suffering this morning at 1 o'clock. Before his death we requested the officer of the guard to have him removed to a place of quiet. We talked and became tired yet nothing was done. Last night all the physicians in town were sent for, and each refused to come. Dr. John P. Wood, who is a Justice of the Peace and a Judge of Probate, could not come, because he was sick; he was seen that evening, as well as the following morning, during hard labor. Others had reasons, we know not what. Dr. Brooks was sent for five times, but

as he was at a card table playing poker he would not leave the game to save every G-d-d abolitionist in the Territory. Many thanks are due, however, to Mr. Caldwell, a pro-slavery man, and Mr. Marshal of the town of Leocompton for the kind aid they gave us.

The Governor paid us a visit yesterday morning, which is the third time since our incarceration. We showed him young Bowles and told him we feared this was the beginning of an epidemic which would prove fatal to not a few. We showed him our scanty clothing. He said the Grand Jury which was in session all last week would probably finish its business by night, that all against whom no bills were found would be immediately released, and that although he was going away and should be absent several days, yet he should leave orders that all those retained should be provided with every comfort that could be procured. But the Grand Jury has not ended its examination and none can tell when it will. Sickness and death of the most horrid forms are in our midst—the scorpions of pandemonium surround us. We can see nothing left us but an appeal to the last Tribunal with God as our Judge, and our Jury the great American people. We are willing to suffer, if necessary for the cause of Liberty and of Kansas, but is it necessary? Will you answer to God and let us hear your decision?

Thos. Hawkins,	Dover, Ill.
Aaron D. Ray,	London,
Thos. Leeson,	Rock Island,
J. G. Ketcham,	Bloomington,
G. N. N. R.,	"
A. V. Vickars,	Bath,
J. W. Jordan,	Ayl. County,
A. S. Gares,	Hamilton,
John W. White,	Farm Ridge,
Thos. J. Aldif,	Carlisle,
G. Tower,	Goodall,
Isaac Gray,	Chicago,
Geo. Smith,	Wilmington Co.,
W. H. Gill,	Elizabeth,
Adam Bauer,	Schuyler Co.,
William Cline,	Poorie,
James Culey,	Half D. Y.,
F. Stevens,	Bloomington,
A. M. Humphrey,	Bristol,
C. Hay,	Oswego,
Jesse F. Pyle,	Schuyler Co.,
J. H. Kagi,	Bristolville, Ohio,
S. Voglesong,	Hanoverton,
H. H. Easton,	Island Co.,
E. R. Fallon,	Mt. Gilead,
Thos. Bowers,	Chillicothe,
J. G. Fuller,	Oberlin,
J. T. Yunker,	Warsaw,
Thos. W. Puterbaugh,	O. of an old soldier under Gen. Jackson, aged 72;

A. J. Payne,	Cleveland,
W. S. Warr,	Eaton,
E. Cottingham,	"
C. A. Sretton,	Wilmington,
Gil's Smith,	Delaware,
A. F. Berceaw,	Kirtland,
F. Fisher,	Jefferson Co., Iowa
R. Fuller,	Winnetka,
E. A. Jacobs,	Oskaloosa,
G. A. Eberhart,	Mountain,
O. Longworthy,	Griantell,
O. D. Lewis,	Davenport,
D. H. Montague,	"
A. G. Patrick,	Greencastle, Ind.
John Lurio,	White Co., Ind.
S. D. Luman,	Grant Co., Ind.
W. Updegraff,	Fulton Co., Ind.
W. G. Porter,	Brookston, Ind.
J. Limer,	Richmond, Ind.
John Ritchey,	Franklin, Ind.
H. Hoover,	Huntingdon, Ind.
N. Griffith,	Hancock Co., Ind.
C. L. Preston,	Worcester, Mass.
A. C. Soley,	"
L. D. Coleman,	Southampton, Mass.
E. D. Lyman,	"
Henry Hord,	Lowell, Mass.
A. W. Dole,	Fitchburg, Mass.
J. Lazrus,	Springfield, Mass.
S. G. Pratt,	Boston, Mass.
H. York West,	Brookfield, Mass.
A. H. Parker,	Clinton, Mass.
T. J. Dickinson,	Newburg, N. Y.
C. A. Johnson,	Buffalo,
H. N. Dunslop,	Buffalo,
J. J. Howell,	N. Hartford,
Jared Carter,	Saratoga,
H. N. Bond,	New York,
C. C. Hyde,	Honolulu, Hawaii,
A. Cutler,	Monroe county, "
J. R. White,	Morrisanna, "
G. H. Powers,	Ondas co., "
F. D. Whipple,	Providence, R. I.
I. P. Brown,	Alleghany co., Pa.
G. R. Pinney,	Rockdale, Pa.
J. J. Boyer,	Cottsville, Pa.
Wm. Kerr,	Cannonsburg, Pa.
Joe B. Heines,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Milton Kinzie,	Lebanon, Mo.
Thos. Varner,	Buchanan Co., Mo.
David Patrick,	Lexington, Mo.
N. G. C. Berman,	Cooper Co., Mo.
M. J. Mitchell,	Liberty, Mo.
J. H. York,	Buchanan Co., Mo.
Joe Hicks,	Platte Co., Mo.
J. S. Gleason,	Albany, Wis.
R. D. Nichols,	Kokomo, Wis.
W. Florinore,	Rock Co., Wis.
E. J. Atkins,	Spring Prairie, Wis.
W. Butler,	Sauk Co., Wis.
Sam Stewart,	Detroit, Mich.
John W. Stone,	"
Knoxell Hutchins,	Troy, Mich.
T. B. Swift,	Brunswick, Me.
Thos. Bickerton,	Portland, Me.
C. H. Calkins,	Hainesville, Me.
O. M. Marsh,	Woodstock, Ver.
John L. King,	Battlesboro, Ver.
Alonzo Crawford,	Union, Ver.

THE NEW CENT.—The new cent piece recently finished at the United States Mint, in Philadelphia, is the size of the old half cent, and is composed of the fifty-seven parts of copper, seven of the fifty-cent parts of silver. It has a light nickel and coat of zinc. It has a light nickel and coat of zinc, and is in appearance, with a faint red tint and in beautiful contrast with the American silver and gold pieces, and will not, as the old cent did, tarnish them by contact. The weight of the new cent is only twenty-two grains—that of the present one is one hundred and sixty-eight grains.

FRAUD.—Bills purporting to be issued by the "Bank of Chicago," Illinois, also, by the "Farmers' Bank of Genesee County," Flint, Rapids, Michigan. Don't touch them.